You will have To move faster Than Coxey's army

In order to secure a pair of these SPRING SHOES or OX-FORDS at these Bargain Prices, viz:

1 lot Ladies' \$3 Dongola Button Shoes, Patent Tip, for \$1.50. 1 lot Ladies' \$3 High Russia Bluchers for \$1.95. 1 lot Ladles' \$2.50 Russia Blucher Oxfords for \$1.50. I lot Ladies' \$2.50 Dongola, Patent Tip, Oxfords for \$1.50.

fact is always to be remembered that she is wealthiest who has learned to do without the most things.

It is certain that a too indiscriminate appli-

cation of water is a double poison to nervous patients. It is, on the other side, incontest-

able that water applications in the right meas-

ure, and in a manner adapted to the charac-

Your size is here to-day, but may not be to-morrow.

The Warren Shoe House,

TASK OF DRESSING

This year, writes Mrs. Mallon, the new frock has a touch of green about it. This isn't meant to explain the girl. Oh, dear, no. It only means that she is young and tender, her believe in herself. It causes her to be amiable to all mankind, and makes her so tends toward diplomacy. The wearer of it makes her friends love her more than ever. she is enshrined in the newest stuff, the most becoming color and a cut that is supreme in its perfection. It is queer how much a cut

If there is any one thing a woman ought to know it is how to dress herself, and yet somebody who is very little over five feet, with a waist that would require to be hugged in sections, and a general development under her chin that hints at a dairy, will elect to pink roses upon it, and nobody has the courpink roses upon it, and nobody has the courage to tell her what a mistake she has made. If anybody did say anything she would cry, that kind of a woman always cries and says that the material was landsome and she couldn't help being fat. Well, she can help looking fat. She has a funcy fashion of wearing a jet belt. Now any kind of a belt will make her look larger, but she cught to abhor jet as she does poison, for anything that sparkles makes its background appear twice as bir. twice as big.

thoroughly understood,

By-the-by, I am going to say something that maybe you won't like. It is this that

and a man's surri wouldn't outcon on her. I thought that knocked over the whole theory of masculine belongings, taking away from the sweet womanliness of women. Probably the most feminine women in the world are the English ones, and they are the ones who first saw the desirability of the comfortable cloth skirt just escaping the ground, the clean skirt, the profity best and the easy fitting cut-away jacket,

Rules Upon Which the Wage-Earning Women May Ponder.

makes \$18 may feel poverty-stricken because she is compelled to deny herself the luxuries attainable on \$80 n week. But the cheerful

all the while my friend, and often as we walked A Tale of and talked to while away the long and dreary day I gave to her the secrets of my heart, which she in turn would often give to me. She saw the blue-eyed stranger and wondered at his beauty, and oft while in the garden she called him to mind.

she called him to mind.

One day while strolling near the garden wall, and our attendant off some distance nodding sleepily, a tiny nosegay fluttered to our feet, wherein a note was cunningly in-Away at once we ran to the privacy of my boudoir, and read it through with girlish agi-tation and a strange fluttering in my bosom urtil then unknown to me. Its every word-breathed love and played upon the heart-strings with a dulcet flagering. To her who has been the cause of all my suffering, I give my full forgiveness, and can

strings with a direct ingering.

It told of a soul in anguish from the heat of a consuming passion—of eyes that refused to see aught save the transcendent beauty they had caught 'neath my loosened veil. At senses dulied and prostrated at the thought of my continued imprisonment and at the possi-bility of never beholding my loveliness again.

pain.

Long fits of sneezing accompanied by sensations of chilliness is a fair sign of coming cold. Sometimes it can be broken quite effectually by a hot lemonade. Get the lemon and sngar ready and set the water boiling. Then bathe the feet in hot water or take a hot bath all over. Betire immediately and have brought to you the glass of lemon and sugar over which the boiling water has been poured. Drink it down as but as ressable.

Pages April 11 .- A homb was exploded to-

day in front of the house of the Juge de Paix,

The building was considerably damaged by

Drink it down as hot as possible.

"Oh, fly from that cursed slavery and the dress of a fettered existence. Come with me to the world and rejoice in a freedom unhampered. Live in the fullness of an unshared love, gushing from a passionate heart whose very beat shall be a prompting for your hampiness."

Many times we read and wondered at his

swords would seek his daring life.

And then I wrote to him a note no less impassioned, but warned him of his danger, and prayed that he be gone. "I have," I said, "no power to fly, had I the inclination, which were a sin to think. The walls are high, the guard is strong, and failure means a harsh and speedy death to both myself and you. Be gone, I pray, and leave the slave to the pleasures of its master. Forget the face beneath the veil as but the vision of a dream, which, being many times recalled, fades to a formless unreality." And this, fast tied to a stone, with many quakings of conscience I three over the wall.

Then many days dragged on and maught I

Arouses His Auditors to an Enthusiasm Which Could Not Be Checked.

BUTTERWORTH'S ABLE PLEA

CLOSE OF THOMPSON'S SPEECH

Marked Contrast in the Tone of the Two ex-Congressmen-Judge Bradley's Orders the Courtroom Cleared-Mr. Butterworth Will Continue His Argument To-Day.

The local demand for oratory was largely satisfied yesterday by the finish of Col. Phil Thompson's speech in the Pollard-Breckinridge, trial and the beginning of a plea by Major Ben Butterworth, another ex-member

of Congress. Beginning is said advisedly, for although Major Butterworth talked more than half of the day, he progressed no further than the most things.

The girl who makes \$8 may he living at home. If so, she can win the gratitude of her family by paying \$3 or \$4 a week regularly for her board and inundry. A dollar to be spent in car fare and papers is all that she should allow herself. The remaining \$3 or \$4 should be divided into three parts—one for a clothing fund, one for a stekness fund, and one for a saving fund. Of course she cannot dress magnificently on so small a sum, but she can be neat and comfortable, especially if she has a mother to look after her clothes. If she should not be iil, the sum she has saved to defray the expenses of a possible first relations between his client and Madeline Pollard back in 1884. His whole argument was devoted to the point that the young woman had not been the pure and unsophistieated girl of 17 when the silver-haired colherself to be,

The country had been solicitous about a sixteen-year-old school girl, but there was no such person in the case. If she had been but sixteen, why had not her mother been called to prove it? If she had been but sixteen, she was as much skilled in love-making as any woman he had ever known.

"I was a simple country girl, Mr. Carlisle," said the attorney, imitating the manner of the plaintiff. He had hoped that they might get along without insuling every country girl in the land. The other side had talked about the fascination of a silver tongue. That was stale, Major Batterworth said, and went on to inveigh against busylodies, who would tear from around his neck the arms of those who loved him and knew him better than any It was a strong display of oratory. His speech was free from the vulgarities in which Col. Thompson dealt, was as clean a presentation of such a case as could have been made, and was proportionately well received

There was an interesting incident during the morning when Judge Bradley carried into execution the threat he several times made of for some one in it, but she must learn that to save her money and thereby insure herself against being a burden some time is more un-selfish than to spend it on this and that trifle which appenls to her. Whatever a young woman's income, she should divide it according to some such prin-ciple. She should let the largest sum be for the necessities of existence and the remainder clearing the room of spectators. Mr. Butterworth had been painting glowingly the virtues of his client, whose friendship he had enjoyed for many years, and was declaring dramati-cally that no man whom Ben Butterworth had been a friend in his prosperous days would be deserted by him in adversity, when several

all of to-day in rounding out his plea, and Judge Jere Wilson is expected to occupy not less than two days in his closing speech.

Col. Phil Thompson resumed his speech against Madeline Poliard when the court met yesterday. He first commented on the improvement of the court met processed of magnitude.

wife should die.

"It was the act of a bawd, the act of a woman who feit that if she could not marry him she could disgrace him," was the lawyer scharacterization of the suit. In his vehement way the colonel pictured what must have been the agony of the Congressman with the plaintiff following him around and compelling him to teil Mrs Biackburn that they were to be married. "She was a walking arsenal," said the lawyer again. "Talk about Kentucky colonels and turning up coat tails here in this courthouse to see if there were pistols. Did you see the look on that woman's tace when she came into this courthouse. Why I was afraid to sit beside the colonel for fear stray bullets might hit me."

Col. Thompson closed with an appeal to the

courthouse. Why I was afraid to sit beside the colonel for fear stray bullets might hit me."

Col. Thompson closed with an appeal to the jury to return a verdict according to the law and the testimony.

Major Butterworth, whose mild manner is in great contrast to that of his colleague, be-

Several men got up and started out, when one elderly spectator inquired: "Does that apply to members of the bar from away. I am a lawyer from New York,"

"I take it for granted that no attorney would disgrace a court by such demonstrations. All lawyers from outside the city are welcome here, but there are others sitting here that are not members of the bar, to my knowledge. More men were ushered out by the bailiffs, but more than half of the speciators remistress the possessions of his wife before her grave clothes had crumbled.
"I can forgive you anything else," said the lawyer to the jury, "but to say that in riding

Then Mr. Batterworth proceeded to review the childhood of Miss Pollard, as described

Col. Breckinridge; if he did he knew that the colonel would discharge him from the case,

quired to tint my paling cheeks. And as I proved among the trees and flowers many times I thanked thee, O merelial prophet, that all temptation had been removed while yet in time; and as my happiness returned to also came my health. But yet the Princess, who always sought my company, seeined to keep fresh in my memory that I was striving to forget, and alas, my best endeavors were to be crowned with disappointment; for one day white plucking a nosegay for my lord a package, as if from the sky, came tumbling at my feet. Surprised, I started back, but the Princess, seeing, quickly seized and hid beneath her veil.

Our attendant naught had seen, and slowly, lest by an unusual haste we arouse a faint suspicion, we wandered home and shared the billet in our fevered minds.

In language tense and full of fire it told a tale of love and woe; how, languishing in misery, he could not, as I bade him, go away and leave me to my fate, for within his inmost soul there dwelt a hope that I might yet be won. But if I would at mid of night, when all the houses was still, meet him at a little trellised gate and tell him (for from naught eige would he take an answer) that within my beart there was no vacancy to fill.

When I was returned from oblivion I was lying upon the hard mosaic floor before my lying upon the hard mosaic floor before my lying upon the hard mosaic floor before my

naught eise would he take an answer) that within my heart there was no vacancy to fill, he would at once depart and nevermore re-

stranger from a foreign land; with hair of gold and eyes of heaven's blue, that with my lord—But let me not compare. Just Allah, keep my thoughts apart from him my dreams. Let me in thee find solace for my sinking spirit, that I may with patience await the end now slowly week by week approaching.

Oh, wo the fatal beauty that brought me first a slave upou the mart, then caused me prossionate Indian princess, whose proud heart could brook no second place.

Which were a sin to think. The walls are high, the guard is strong, and failure means a harsh and speedy death to both myself and you. Be gone, I pray, and leave the slave to the pleasures of its master. Ferget the face been sent away at once." (How my heart was almost ready to forget my mission, so much I bore him pity. I bespoke him coldity, which, being many times recalled, fades to a formless unreality." And this, fast tied to a stone, with many quakings of conscience I threw over the wall.

Then many days dragged on and naught I heard from him, and in my secret heart there passionate Indian princess, whose proud heart could brook no second place.

Yet naught I knew of this, but thought her

The only way to make a woman forget her children was to take them away from her. After she had once clasped them in her arms she would follow them through the gates of

she would follow them through the gates of hell.

Mr. Butterworth asked the court for an adjournment shortly before four, as he was greatly exhausted. Judge Bradley acceded to the request, and, remarking that he had noticed a large crowd outside the door, suggested that Col. Breekinridge might go out before the spectators, which the colonel seemed glad to do.

Some Words for Women Boarders

A boarding-house existence is a lonely enough one for a woman, though money an a long visiting list may ameliorate it slightly. But there are hundreds of women of small means who board, their incomes are too small to admit of travel or amusement even and they are reduced to the simless gentility of boarding, with inexpensive fancy work as an occupation and endless hours in the public libraries as a dissipation. They have no money for lectures or concerts or charities, though their hearts may incline them to higher offers the state of the second higher education or slumming. It seems as if all their faculties must lie dormant. Time If all their faculties must lie dormant. Time they have in plenty to dream of what they would do, to grow morbid and nervous in thinking without the means of doing. Yet these women have sympathete, strong, heart-stirring sympathies; and surely even in their narrow boarding-house lives there is opportunity to exercise sincere feeling, to give another lonely woman sympathetic comfort.

It seems proper boarding-house custom to hold one's self aloof from the other boarders. One meets the other people at table and bows and weather civilities are exchanged, but one would as soon think of flying over the moon as making friendly overtures to a table vis-a-

as making friendly overtures to a table vis-aas making friendly overfures to a table vis-avis because she happens to look depressed.
Yet why not? You can recall days when
those distant politenesses only numbed you—
when your heart longed for a friendly glance,
a kindly word. Perhaps that woman opposite
is experiencing just such a period of aching
pain, and you know yourself how sweet a littie sympathy would be.

There is the young girl, too, who has come to the city to fight her way in business or art—can you do nothing for her? You must notice how she droops after the first few days of jury could.

He paid a tribute to the bravery of the colonel, and declared that the jury knew that such a man was not bad at heart. He was going on to describe how, if Col. Breekin-ridge smiled, people said he was a monster; if he leaded greek that he was a monster; novelty. She goes out to push her way in the world, and its rebuils drive her back to her lonely room to ery her heart out. She needs your love and your sympathy whether she succeeds or fails. Give them to her freely, Seek her out and watch over her a little. In-terest yourself in her and her affairs. Let your heart reach out wherever it will

going on to describe how, if Col. Breckinridge smiled, people said he was a monster;
if he looked grave they said he was shamming, but if Miss Poliard laughed, they said:
"Behold, she smiles, even through a veil of
tears," when Judge Bradley interposed, saying, "Mr. Butterworth, don't you think you
had better confine yourself to the evidence in
the case? This is all what you have heard
outside and has no connection with the case."
Not at all nonplussed, the attorney replied,
"Of course, as a judicial officer these things
would not affect your honor, but I want to
show what things influence men's minds."
He then told the jury that the case was for
recovery for a specific act, and a verdict for
Col. Breckinridge would not mean that they
condoned his conduct. After this he spent an
hour reading Miss Pollard's carry letters and
discussing the testimony to show that when
she met the Kentucky Congressmon she was
not the unsophisticated country girl she had
represented herself to be. terest yourself in her and her affairs.
Let your heart reach out wherever it will.
Forget yourself in other people. No matter
how narrow your circle of acquaintances,
there is some one who needs your sympathy.
Though your own life may seem desperately
narrow and uninteresting, yet you may put
that into other people's lives which will
brighten their future and widen their careers. And in return for the kindly interest you bestow upon others brightness will come into your own life, even if you are that ioneliest of human beings, a boarder,

A NOBLE RESOLVE.

What Prompted Commodore Farragut to epresented herself to be, Incidentally Mr. Butterworth paid a tribute Follow the Sea.

(From the Toledo Blade) to Mary Anderson as a Kentucky girl, who, under the most adverse circumstances, had assuired the greatest prominence. Madeline Poliard, he said, had twined her hands about When the great and good commodore,

David Farragut, was a boy, his father was a captain on a steamboat on the Mississippi Poliard, he said, had twined her hands about a star, and was trying to pull it down, the star being W. C. P. Breckinridge. What had taken place between them had occurred many times before, and will many times again, although it was to be regretted. Either that pivotal letter (the letter Miss Pollard nileges is a forgery), he asserted, had been written by Madeline Pollard or William C. P. Breck-irdee the worthy successor of the Clays river. David was a bad boy, not that he meant to be bad, but like many other boys he had got the foolish idea that to swagger about and chew tobacco, to swear and drink, were manly, and that he could not show him-self a man unless he did like some of the mis-erable loafers along the shores, and some, I fear on the shin. One day when he was erabe loafers along the shores, and some, I fear, on the ship. One day when he was about sixteen years old, the boat had only just left Memphis going down the river, when his father spoke to him and wanted to see him above. He had been disgusted to see the boy smoking and swargering about at the town, and he thought it was time to teach him a lesson. Besides, he loved the boy and was sorry to see him making a fool of himself. Turning all the others out of the cabin, he said: "David, what do you expect to make of yourself."

tell that to the jury as though he believed.

The speaker told some funny stories about his boyish escapades, and went on to compare the defendant to Delliah, who had got her hands in the hair of a Samson and then had been willing to pull down the temple over herself to accomplish his rain.

Further on he declared that there was no memento of all those years of alleged affection save that little willow basket so intely handled by the fingers of his dead wife, brought into the case for no other purpose that the properties of the case for no other purpose the case of the case for the case of the case of

peka jail.

An expert is giving lessons to a Chappell (Neb.) class of women on how to detect counterfeit money. Not one in the class could farnish a sample bill of genuine money for one of his experiments.

out with his mistress he talked to her of his dead wife." Everybody in Washington knew what a happy home he had in spite of those faults, which his family knew. Yet such were the charges (meaning the reference to Col. Breckinridge's dead wife) brought by this woman, who had forgotten her own children after they had been had in a params. A Biddeford (Me.) woman got an illumi-nated clock and didn't tell her husband about it. He came home late at night, took the ghostly phosphorescent surface for a bur-giar's dark lantern, and went for it with a

When those words fell upon my ears I felt

When those words fell upon my ears I felt my heart wither within my bosom, as it became clear that the princess had urged me on in order that she might betray me.

Then leaped the hot blood like a melting torrent through my veins, as the fleree and dauntless courage that has always ruled my race gathered my senses and dried the tens within my eyes. I raised myself proudly to my feet and pointed an incriminating fluger straight at the princess, who haled beneath

straight at the princess, who paied beneath

ters, wherein my words are proved?" With this I threw them at his feet, and havwith this I threw heem at his leet, and having read, to the princess he commanded: "Go, take thy place beside her; as thou has been a party to her transgression, so shalt thou share her punishment."

Then he sat for some time thinking, and as he thought there came a smile of dark foreboding upon his swarthy features, which very soon passed o'er and left them rigid in a frown.

"There is, I think, too much of laxity dis

Nubian, and let him bring the tiger kittens."

Aimost at the word he came, a monster without a soul, leading by a silver chain the little frisking tigers. Then to the Nubian said my lord: "Take these slaves away and let them be confined beside these growling tigers; and I charge these keep them well, so that when the tigers have attained an age to crave the taste of human blood a dainty meal shall be provided them. Spare the slaves no iuxury while they await the pleasure of the tigers, and be thoughelf sole attendant. Take them away."

IMPORTANT SALE AT THE ECONOMY SHOE HOUSE.

Owing to our rapid increasing trade we have been forced to make considerable extensions to our store. We must have room, and in order to do so we quote the following extremely low prices for our thoroughly reliable SHOES AND SLIP-PERS, Men's, Ladles', Misses', Boys', Youths', and Children's.

DON'T MISS THIS CHANCE, as the prices quoted will surely run us out of sizes to delay is dangerous. Prices as follows:

The best \$2 Men's Shoe in the city, The best \$1.50 Ladles' Shoe in the city. Our Famous \$2 Guaranteed Ladies' Shoes.

The Famous \$1,25 Boy's School Shoes, are Agents for the Celebrated Stacy, Adams & Co. Men's Shoe Morgan, Violett & Co., 706 Seventh St. N. W.

Your Choice in the Markets To-day

The cold weather of the past few days has had an effect upon the market calculated to keep up the prices of new vegetables and fruits.

Besides, the country dealers do not comout so freely in this kind of weather, as the early garden sauce is very backward.

The prices quoted this morning vary but little from our last quotations. Strawberries 26c to 50c per quart, according to freshness. and quality.

and quality.

Pineapples, 18 and 39
cents a piece.

Oranges, 35 to 60
cents per dozen, with a tendency torise, as the season is really over.
Shaddocks, 10 cents apiece, or \$1 per dozen.

Veal roast, 18 cents per dozen.

Veal cutlet, round, 25 cents per pound.

Veal cutlet, 18 cents per pound.

Veal cutlet, 18 cents per pound.

Now peas, \$1 per peck.

Lemons, 30 cents per dozen.

Roullon, 19 cents per dozen.

Eggs, from 1234 to 18 cents per dozen.

Roast beef, 10 to 15
cents for rib or loin
roast.
Builion, 12 cents per
pound.
Builion, corned, 10
cents per pound.
Brisket, corned, 5
cents per pound.
Mutton chops, 18 cents
per pound.
Lamb chops, 39 to 25
cents per pound.
Mutton chops, 18 cents
per pound.
Lamb chops, 30 to 25
cents per pound.
Dried apricots, 20
cents per pound.
Dried parlicots, 20
cents per pound.
Dried parlicots, 20
cents per pound.
Dried peaches, 18
cents per pound.

Porterhouse steak, 20 to 25 cents per pound.
Loin steak, 18 cents per pound.
Hib steak, 12 cents per pound.
Rhubarb, 8 to 10 cents per bunch.
Asparagus, 15 to 80 cents per bunch.
Kale, 15 cents per peek.
Spinach, 29 cents per pound.
Braid peaches, 18 cents per pound.
Shad, 29 cents apiece on 40 cents per pair.
Herring, 1 cent apiece bunch.
Perch, 16 cents per bunch.
Hallbut steak, 20 cents per pound. Spinach, 20 cents per peck.
Potatoes, old, 22 cents
Rockfish, 12 cents per pound.

WIND AND WHISKERS.

Startling Proof from Kansas of Their Mysterious Affinity. (From the Indianapolis Journal)

"They ain't no doubt but Kansas is a great state for whiskers," said the man with the ginger beard, "and, what's more, this here connection between wind and whiskers ain't the funny joke some folks think it is."

"For instance," said the grocer, "I 'low, now, that ef you was to shave them (here the grocer gave an intimation of the bleating of a goat) that you wouldn't be able to tell them windy yarns, eh?"

The man with the ginger beard was so busy picking the tail and flus of a dried herring in

picking the tail and flus of a dried herring in such manner as to lose hone of the meat that the grocer's sarcasm missed its mark. After the herring had been disposed of and washed down with a drink of water, the man with the ginger beard continued:

"As I was sayin', the connection between wind and whiskers was showed to me out in Kansas in a durn funny way. You see, there was a old feller out there that, ef he hadn't been a Republican could'a' started out on

was forger;

The practical Remedies.

Fractional Remedies.

If the learning was a many process of the learning and the learning was a many process.

If the learning was a many process and the learning was a many process.

If the learning was a many process was a many process and the learning was a many process.

If the learning was a many process was a many process was a many process was and the learning was a many process.

If the winter of an exp is immediately and process was a many process was a ma

turns loose on them winskers, an in the next minute that barber shop was scattered all over the county, half the town was blowed down, an'the other half was shook out of shape. It was the queerest thing anyone ever heerd of, an' I don't suppose it would ever be explained if a feller who come along with a show, and was sellin' patent medicine, hadn't a explained it. He said that the fact in street.

It was a boy in Emporia, Kan., who answered an advertisement promising to send a receipt to cure excessive binshing for \$1. The receipt read: "Simply avoid that kind of girls."

A Topeka (Kan.) man lived uprightly until as the exclone had got tangled up in old Abner's whiskers when it disappeared so sudden, an' had been stickin' there until the harder ent the whiskers off and gave it a chance to escape."

nation, and the grocer at first bad a wild hope that the man with the ginger beard had been struck with lightning, but an investigation showed that it was only the man from Potato creek, who had fallen from his seat on the counter into the tub of eggs.

Designed Not to Cover. "What is the design of her dress?" "It's hard to tell. Certainly not to cover her,"-Detroit Tribune.

Ben Sed's chain—all else is motioniess. "Tis but the repetition of a hundred nights before. And so to sleep! But what was that? Surely I heard a foot-

AMUSEMENTS.

A CADEMY— PRICES, 25, 50, 75, and 31.
Every Evening and Saturday Matinee.
CHARLES FROHMAN'S COMEDIANS. Original Company, in Gillette's Master Comedy

Mr. Wilkinson's Widows. Next Week-JANE, with Jennie Yeamans.

Seats now on sale. NEW NATIONAL THEATER

WILSON BARRETT. This (Thursday) Evening, "HAMLET." Friday, "Othello;" Saturday Matinee, "Ben My Chree." Saturday night, "The Silver King."

Next Week-ROSE COGHLAN.

BASEBALL! THE GREAT TEST GAMES. REGULARS VS. RESERVES. To-day at 4.30 P. M.

ADMISSION, 25 AND 50 CENTS. FOR RENT-ROOMS.

IN NEW BUILDING, 618 9th st. nw. For rent beautiful fur, or unfur, at reasonable prices; cafe first floor.

FOR SALE-HOUSES.

FOR SALE-BY AUGUST DONATH, 6117TH ST. FOR SALE-BY AUGUST DONATH, 611 7TH ST.

I have a 5-room cottage for sale on Rosedale
st., just north of hygienic loc Company, that is a
cosy home for any man. It has water, gas, and
sewer, slate mantels, latrobe, etc.; lot 26 by 120;
stable in rear; price for all this only \$2,250; see
me about it.

WANTED-TO DO WASHING AND IRON-ing; will take home; also to go out by the day. Best refs. Call or address 2541 16th at nw.

WANTED-BOYS TO SELL THE TIMES. From \$2 to \$8 a week made by hustlers. WANTED-ENERGETIC BOYS MAKE GOOD money selling THE TIMES oney selling THE TIMES. BOYS TO SELL THE TIMES YOU CAN MAKE

PERSONAL.

DLENTY OF EXCITEMENT IN S. C. LAST week, but not to be compared to the agita-we create with the unheard-of rates we pay gents' discarded garments. Write to us JUSTIES OLD STAND, 619 D st nw.

STEADY OCCUPATION THE YEAR AROUND Stopersons under middle age; no agency or canvassing; pleasant, attractive, legitimate work, local or traveling; either sex. For interview send address to MONEYMAKER, TIMES OFFICE.

FOR SOMETHING GOOD IN THE CIGAR AND T Tobacco line, call on PALMER, Blue label cigars. Hutchins' Builing. BLUE LABEL CIGARS, UNION MADE. J. M. BHALL, Man'fact'er, rear 906 D st. sw. aps-im

SPECIAL FOR THE SPRING-LADIES WHO SPECIAL FOR THE SPRING—LADIES was wish to wear tailor-made garments, correct fitting and latest styles, kindly call and see J. GLYDER, Late of L. P. Hollander, Boston, Mass. 1749 Pa. ava.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WE GUARANTEE EVERY BARREL OF Harrisonburg Rollor Patent Flour to give entire satisfaction. \$4.50 barrel delivered. Try it. T. A. LONG, Agt. 619 E. n. w.

IF YOU WANT GOOD BREAD USE HARRIS-onburg Roller Patent Flour. \$4.50 barrel delivered. T. A. LONG, Agt, 619 E n. w.

THE ACME CAFE, 618 9TH ST. NW.—REGULAR meals 25 cents. Breakfast, 7-10. Lumb, 19-2 I meals 25 cents. Breakfast, 7-10. Lunch, 12-2. Dinner, 4-7. Room and board from \$25 per mo.

HELP FURNISHED FREE BY MRS. L. C.
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206 G St. nw., Washington, D. C.
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L OCAL UNION 190, UNITED BROTHERHOOD of Carpenters and Joiners, meets every Mon-WE CAN SAVE YOU MONEY.

JOHN N. GATES. 1253 Eleventh street sou And notice how much you save.

TELL YOUR WIFE TO LOOK AT THOSE FINE ewing Machines selling so rapidly at \$10 at Auerbach's Capitol Hill branch Domestic sewing machines. Pattern agency, corner Fourth and Pennsylvania avenue southeast. Complete with attachments and warranted for five years, WILLIAM FUNK,

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WANTED-GOVERNMENT PRINTERS AND binders to patronize my first-class tailor shop. Good work, and prices reasonable. Near the G. P. C. N. CONOVER, 4001 st. nw. LUNCH: LUNCH:

The best lunches in the city at
THE PURE DAIRY LUNCH,
995 D st. nw.
Open all night—Near Newsomce.

HE KNOWS HOW TO BLEND THEM.

Ted Fisher, an old Craftsman, is now blending drinks for us. Now, boys, call and see him. He will prepare a drink for you "fit for the gods" and a lunch "fit for a king." COSTELLOS, 604 to 610 G street northwest.

weak and quaking, while the princess, who is

weak and quaking, while the princess, who is startled from her sleep, is staring wildly.

"Come, come, waste not these moments," says the Nublan, advancing toward us; but my eyes are fixed upon the tiger Monad, as he crouches in the shadow of the divan, and I can faintly see the fingers of the princess fumbling upon his collar.

"Enough," says the Nublan, striding forward with scimiter upraised, and then I see Monad spring and seize him by the throat. Next moment a piercing scream, and I see the princess struggling in the fangs of Ben Sed. I strive to gain my feet, but before me I see the strange eunuch, scimiter in hand, blocking the path. He advances and I see the flash of his keen weapon as it circles in the air, and hear the savage snarl of a tiger—then all is blank.

THIED PAPER.

'Twas strunge to die and yet not fraught with dread, so much, methinks, as life, for then my heart was still and did not throb and beat and rend my bosom with a ceaseless pain. I seemed to be reposing upon a bed of down, so soft that but to think undulated its surface with a billowy motion that but enhanced rest; and as I lay a strange, refreshing perfume stole upon my senses, and I heard a soft, musical splash, as of many waters. soft, musical spinsin, as of many waters. A dared not open my eyes, lest these beauties be but the lingering of a dream—but then I am dead. Did not the scimiter of the strange cunned fall upon my head? But stop—a voice! and speaks a foreign tongue "Tis his! Ah, then, he, too, is dead! I rose upon my ah, then the trange sight met my view. I seemed to lie upon a floating divar, while all event the sky meet, with the me.

around the sky meets with the sea.

Again he spoke—this time my mother tongue. I turned my eyes upon him, and my heart, throbbing wildly in my bosom, told me I was not dead, but living.

"Say, my friend, are you not from the wild,

GEO. W. RICH, 919 F Street.

THE EVER-PRESENT

and altogether charming. A woman with a new frock can accomplish much. It makes loving that she will yield an inch with the certainty of getting a yard. The new frock disarms her enemies by her amiability, and She finds it difficult to be disagreeable when

ciple. She should let the largest sum be for the necessities of existence, and the remainder should go for saving, sickness, dressing, and amusements. If she does not have a fairly good income her amusements must of necessity be free ones, such as are to be had in church societies, girls' clubs, libraries, and social intercourse. If she makes enough theater, opera, books, and picture galleries may contribute to her enjoyment. But whatever the young woman's income, this method of dividing it should be religiously adhered to, for in that way alone is it possible for her to save money. And only by saving money is real independence possible. wear a black brocade, with huge bouquets of

Then, too, it is possible that, having a large, fat lobe to her ear, she sticks in a diamond solitaire, and she ought to know that she should never wear any stone that glitters. Pearls or turquoise belong to the stout woman; all the stones that sparkie to the woman; an the stones that sparkle to the slender ones. By the by, speaking of ear-rings, aren't you glad to see that the women, who count themselves the elect no longer wear them? They have at last discovered that a pretty ear doesn't need a jewel to attract attention, and that certainly one shouldn't be put in an ugly ear to draw the eves of the lookers on to its defects. The eyes of the lookers-on to its defects. The only earrings I ever heard of that I thought must be beautiful were those worn by Salammbo: and, if you remember, they were hollowed pearls filled with exquisite per-fume, and so swung on spirals of gold that they swared to and fro and dropped the scent on her beautiful bare shoulders. Evidently in those days the art of dressing was

for Spring and Summer, in the mornings, in the mountains, or when traveling there is no girl who looks so perfectly well dressed as she who is tailor made. It is perfect non-sense to say she looks like a man. She don't. The American woman couldn't look that way if she wanted to. She is built in the most feminine fashion, and, consequently, conts and shirts only intensify this, and while they give her a kind of rollicking look, they in-crease rather than take away from her

The other day I was talking with a fashionable shirt maker in New York and I asked him why he charged a dollar apiece more for a woman's shirt than he did for a man's. With many blushes he said: "A man is just straight up and down, you know, and a lady, well, a lady-you know-a lady has curves, and a man's shirt wouldn't button on her." I

RICHES AND HOW TO WIN THEM.

The secret of being rich, says the World. consists not altogether in managing to wrest a large salary from unwilling employers, though of course that is a help towards wealth, but it consists in so dividing what-ever income one may have that every possible

at Argenteuil, near Versailles, emergency in life is provided for and debt is the explosion, which was undoubtedly due to the explosion, which was undoubtedly due to vengeance upon the part of anarchists. The judge has recently received a number of menacing letters, and is supposed to have excited the animosity of the anarchists by the active manner in which he has been proceed-Of course, the young woman with an SS-salary often has the tastes of the young woman with an SIS-salary, and she who

the Harem

reminding me constantly of the great goodness of Allah during my hours of trial, I dedicate these lines in thankfulness of a never

only leave the sacred registry of those fervent. prayers uttered in our joint name, to thee, O

merciful and most just Prophet, FIRST PAPER. Alas, I am to die, and by a death so dread that every thought sends forth a creeping coldness through my bones. Naught else than the green-eyed monster, jealousy, could

have devised so cruel a torture. So young, so fair, they say: so wrapt in life and faithful to my lord, I swear; yet, once mistrust within its justful bosom sconced, no power save death can still his raging ire. yet I had no thought to err, and and yet I had no thought to err, and naught save mischief prompted my intent. To loose my veil, to flash a roguish eye, to binsh and coyly wreath a single smile were but the acts of sinless vanity Yet in my heart—Alas! he was so handsome, this stranger from a foreign land; with hair of gold and eyes of heaven's blue, that with my lord—But let me not compare. Just

SPECIAL DISEASES,

ALL NERVOUS, MENTAL,

NERVOUS debility, decay of body and mind, weak eyes, lack of energy, Impoverished blood, headache, wakefulness, despondency, weak memory, defective vitality, prostration, neuralgia, epilepsy, paral-

orders when caused from Diseases of the Nervous System which render life miserable, are privately, safely, and permanently cured at

who loved him and knew him better than any

ysis, stomach and liver dis-

The United States Academy of Medicine and Surgery, 807-809-811 14th STREET N. W.

onel had met her that she had represented

has saved to defray the expenses of a possible illness will make a desirable addition to her little savings bank account.

There will be temptations for such a girl constantly to buy things "for the house," or for some one in it, but she must learn that to by his audience,

men broke into applause.

The judge immediately ordered all who were not members of the bar to leave the

Only a small proportion of the spectators Only a small proportion of the spectators removed themselves in response to this order. Soon afterward the judge again took a hand in the case, admonishing Mr. Butterworth to confine himself to the evidence in the trial when the speaker was relating the comments that were being made by the public on the appearance of the principals in court. It is probable that Mr. Butterworth will consume all of today in rounding out his ries and

probability of the formal proposal of marriage from Col. Breckinridge to the plaintiff in the fall of 1892, in the light of her claim that he had previously promised to marry her if his wife should die. ter of the affection, are excellent. Equally advantageous for them are going barefooted when properly prescribed, and the air bath. In connection with the water and air cures certain respiratory and muscular exercises are advantages, and may, in certain advanced

are advantages, and may, in certain advanced stages of disease, be applied passively by massage and similar operations. Among other things, gardening and other occupa-tions in the open air are of great benefit. Un-happily, in the large cities, where the major-ity of the patients live, there are only a few so fortunately situated as to be able to enjoy with emolyment to any considerable extent.

such employment to any considerable extent. Those who are able to go clear into the contry and work in the fields and woods in the sweat of their brows will, perhaps, if they are prudent and other conditions are favorable, effect a happy cure of their nervous disorders.

by herself.

Mr. Butterworth himself has as much at stake as the honored counsel for the plaintiff. He had a daughter and a wife. He could not afford that justice should not be done. He was not there to extenuate the conduct of

he send me forth to wander by the river he send me forth to wander by the river banks, saying 'twere but the sun and air required to tint my paling cheeks. And as I roved among the trees and flowers many times I thanked thee, 0 merciful prophet, that all temptation had been removed while yet in time; and as my happiness returned to also came my health. But yet the Princess, who always sought my company, seemed to keep fresh in my memory that I was striving to force and alas my best endeavors were to be and only how sank my heart within me as I

At first I would not go, but when the prin-cess called to mind our danger and that he had sworn to take no answer save from my lips alone I vowed to brave the peril and end the matter for all time.

That night at 12, when all the halls were draped in a mellow duskiness. I stepped noiselessly over the sleeping enauch at my door and threaded hurrically the path to the trysting place. He heard my step, and called

dren after they had been laid in her arms.

than to make his fault seem more abhorrent, W. C. P. Breckinridge had never given to his

When I was returned from oblivion I was when I was returned from control was lying upon the hard mosaic floor before my moster's divan, where he calmly smoked his pipe. At his feet were seated the princess and several others of the harem, looking upon me with pitying eyes; for, although through my beauty I had incurred their jealousy, yet w, at the forebodings of my doom,

were all moved to compassion.
"Well," said my lord at last, as I sat weep ing bitterly before him, "we can but regret exceeding much that our company hath become distasteful to thee. Hadst thou in-

my glance.
"Then bear me, though I speak to Allah,
wo understands my motive and shail adjudge my soul. This viper hath betrayed me
to vent a jealous hatred that she bath always worn concealed beneath a mask of love. She knew this night my errand, and urged me forth upon it, in order that she might expose me and thus become reinstated to the first place in thy affections. If thou dost doubt my statement then wilt thou read these let-

played in our household laws, and we all shall profit by a good example. Summon the Nubian, and let him bring the tiger kittens."

SECOND PAPER.

Oh, merciful Aliah, such a weary time has passed, and yet this wretched existence continues to drag along! The tigers now are together, then the Nubian advances toward use. "I have orders from my master that thou shalt this night die. Thou hast to choose the tigers or the sword. Quick, make thy choice." At this sudden and awul summons I am well-nigh stunned with fear, and lay there

nearly grown, and could, I doubt not reach nearly grown, and could, I doubt not, reach us in the furthest corner of our prison had they the inclination; but the princess, by some strange subtlety of her Indian nature, keeps them at their distance; but for her I should ere this have become a victim to their voracity; and, although she did betray me, she has since then saved my life a score of times.

And now 'tis night again—another link in the long period of misery that constitutes our life. Darkness is slowly settling and the lamps begin to shine dimly beneath the vine covered arches. The princess is sitting by the edge of the divan, lightly thrumming the strings of her guzla. Monad, the most tractable of the tigers, is lying with his paws crossed over his chain almost at her feet. Ben Sed, the other, is pacing to and fre, as far away as possible. This last named tiger has always been most vicious, but Monad often permits the princess to softly stroke his head, and, being the larger tiger, has many times been our protector.

and, being the larger tiger, has many times been our protector.

Some distance below, reclining upon a rug, is the form of the giant Nubian; and the moon that is just now rising is gleaming brightly upon the blade of his seimiter. Strange that Monad should have conceived so strong a hatred for the Nubian, who has only to approach to make the tiger furious. The princess has ceased her playing and is now asleep, lying scarcely a foot away from the gaunt form of the tiger Monad. The night is still, and I am watching the stars through a distant portal. Hardly a sound but the bubbling of the lountain or a slight rattle of Ben Sed's chain—all clas is motionless. Tis

but what was that, Surety heard a loot-step echoing through the outer corrider. Yes, the Nubian has also heard it, and has arisen to his feet. What can it be? No one has ever-ventured near at such an hour. The footsteps now approach. The Nubian calls in a low voice, the other makes reply—they come out into the moonlight. He is evidently a servant of my master's household, but his face seems strange to me. For a moment, they confer strange to me. For a moment they confer together, then the Nubian advances toward us. "I have orders from an market between

"Not exactly, pard: but if yer attempt any of yer funny business on me you'll find I've seen the sun set."—Newport News.